

THE MAN IN
THE CAR

Roland Hallam was a young man who during his short life had displayed a remarkable faculty for getting what he wanted in the world. As he was one of the favored sons of wealth and society, when he announced to his friend, Bernard, that he had determined a certain young lady they had just passed upon the street should become his wife Bernard quietly believed that he would succeed.

"But who is she, and where did you meet her, and why didn't you bow to her?" Bernard asked.

"Never met her. Never saw her until yesterday. Didn't bow because she doesn't know me from Adam. But I have found out who she is. Her name is Annette Lindel, daughter of Jason Lindel—the man who made a fortune out of the milk trust."

"Hum!"

"You can hum all you want to. The girl is all right and I propose to marry her."

"Of course you can do that. Any girl will stoop to pick up the handkerchief that Roland Hallam, the millionaire, condescends to drop."

"That set Roland to thinking. Next day a clean built, neatly dressed young man called upon Jason Lindel with an application to become his chauffeur, and he was accepted on the spot."

"And now for the conventional love drama," murmured Roland, alias George Bronson, chauffeur.

Coincidentally with the engagement it was announced that Roland Hallam had gone west for the season.

As the days passed Roland had many chances to present himself in his most attractive light before the lady of his heart. Annette evidently looked upon her chauffeur with something akin to admiration.

Then came a narrow escape for him. As he was standing by the auto, waiting for Miss Lindel, Miss Graham, with whom he, in his proper character as Roland Hallam, had carried on an intimate relation the previous autumn, passed the Lindel residence. He turned quickly to avoid recognition, but was too late.

"Why Mr. Hallam, I thought you had left the city. I certainly heard you had gone west, and I have not seen you for ever so long. What are you doing here? Calling on Miss Lindel?"

Just then the door of the Lindel residence opened and Miss Annette appeared. But Miss Graham, passing on with a smile and a nod, did not see her.

"What was Miss Graham saying to you?" Miss Annette asked suspiciously.

"She was admiring your new car," the chauffeur replied with a touch of the hat.

"Ah, indeed!" with a searching look at the chauffeur.

"He is a real gentleman," she confided to her father the evening after the Graham episode. "I shouldn't wonder if he is one who has met with reverses."

"Shouldn't wonder," was the father's brief comment. "Hallam gave him a fine recommendation."

Roland Hallam repeated Annette and then suddenly she began to do some serious thinking.

"As a chauffeur," she said to herself, "I could be polite. As Mr. Hallam, masquerading well, I think he needs a calling down and I believe I am the girl that can do it."

But the incident had this advantage in Roland's favor. It caused Annette to study her chauffeur more than she otherwise would have done, and then to compare him with other men. What was he more than a waiter? He was a waiter, but he was a waiter who was not content with a party to it. The thought of this being one way of wooing never entered her practical head.

Her riddle was solved one day when Roland, tired of futile waiting, turned to her abruptly as she was seated in the auto before her father's office.

"Miss Lindel, will you be my wife? I am not entirely destitute. I once had a fortune and it is not absolutely necessary for me to be a chauffeur."

"Oh, indeed!" murmured Miss Annette demurely.

"And if you will be content with a modest flat—I have one on Ninety-third street."

"I adore flats."

"Then you will be my wife?"

"I confess I rather like you."

"There is no time like the present. I will take you while you are in the notion," said Roland as he spun the car around and headed it for the nearest church.

"But the license?" the princess asked.

"I have it here," the chauffeur replied.

"Ah!" in a tone and with a flash of the eye which boded no good to the confident man.

As they were leaving the church half an hour later Roland said:

"Now for the Ninety-third street flat."

"Yes, Roland, no doubt it is very nice, but why not go direct to your own home on Fifth avenue?"

THE STUDY
HOUR

"Junior," called a voice from the door. "Come in and begin your lessons. All the other boys have started for school."

Horatio Sydney Talcott, Jr., who suffered from his full name, shrugged his small shoulders and went on bouncing his ball against the front of the apartment building. "They go too early," he said.

"Mrs. Talcott sighed. It would be two weeks, the doctor said, before Junior would have sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to go to school, and meantime she was struggling with his education at home. "They've been gone fifteen minutes now," she persisted.

"Just lemme see how many times I can bounce it before I miss."

"Junior!"

"Shucks!" He picked up his ball in disgust and started. "I hit the parlor window forty-five times and I could have made it fifty if you hadn't interrupted me."

"The parlor window! I told you not to throw it at any more."

"But this is so soft, mother, it couldn't break anything. Just feel it."

She glanced at the ball and declined. "It may be soft, but it rolls into mud puddles and then you clean it on my parlor window. Look at that!"

She batted him in the parlor doorway on his way to arithmetic in the dining room.

"Geet!" he remarked, with an interested grin. "Say, we could almost count the times it hit."

"Now," said Mrs. Talcott when she had seated her son in the dining room, with emphasis, "your first problem is this: If a boy has 50 cents a week for his allowance and breaks a pane of glass by throwing his ball against it, how many weeks will it take him to pay for it?"

"That isn't in the book! I can't catch up with the other boys if you make me do examples outside of the book."

"This is your punishment for disobeying me about the window. The sooner you solve it the sooner you'll get at the examples in the book."

She closed the door and gave Junior five minutes. "Have you finished now?" she asked then, opening the door.

He did not hear. He was leaning far out of the window, advancing with spirit, his mother seized the small portion of boy that was inside the house and set him on his feet.

"Why aren't you studying?" she demanded.

"I am!" he assured her, breathlessly.

Junior Talcott sat down in this chair and work that problem.

"Mother, honest—I can't! I tried awful hard."

"Use your mind. You must think."

"Did think a lot!" Junior whimpered.

Thereupon his mother, with a stern look, obeyed expression "on" her mouth, sat down and worked the problem for him.

"There!" she said when it was done. "Don't you see how easy it is when you try? Open your book and take the first example. Let's see. A woman took to market four pounds of butter at 30 cents a pound, and bought two pounds of coffee at 35 cents. How much money did she have left?"

"Not any," she said him money for coffee. "No dear, she paid him butter."

A long explanation followed, and at last a gleam of interest lighted Junior's face. "You mean they made a trade like marbles for a jackknife?"

"That's it!"

"Oh, I see! But that example's no use, opt for farmers."

"Yes, it is. Suppose you were a grocer. If you couldn't figure out a thing like this some farmer might come in and cheat you."

"Aw, farmers don't cheat. They're honest."

"You can't be sure. Now, listen. We'll put it in this way. I'm going to be a painter like the one at painted old house. Don't you remember how he sat on the lumber pile and ate his dinner out of a pail—big sandwiches and things? Geet! I wish I could have dinners out of a pail."

"Horatio Sydney Talcott, Jr., she addressed him, rising suddenly, "you'll never deserve a dinner in or out of a pail at this rate. Now, you can have ten minutes to finish that example, and if it isn't done then it will be the worse for you!"

She closed the door behind her with a slam, the sound of which grew louder and louder as it echoed in her memory. Losing her temper did not belong to her system of child-training.

Before five minutes had passed she was wondering, with compunction, whether she had really made that problem plain enough to the boy so that she had a right to expect him to work it out alone. At the end of eight minutes she was relieved to hear his call, loud and triumphant.

"Say, mother, come here!" he cried, looking up with a glowing face, and she opened the door. "I ain't got to be a painter when I grow up. I'm going to drive the water sprinkler. I've been looking out the window watching the man that drives it in—he doesn't have to do a single thing but turn around an' look at the back end of the sprinkler—an' the water comes right out!"

DIDN'T LIKE
HIS NAME

Hazel was eighteen and the amount of dignity that one can produce on short notice at eighteen is nothing short of appalling.

"I am sure," she said on this occasion, "that Mr. Campayne-Smith has a perfectly right to do as he chooses!" Then she marched out of the room.

"Campayne-Smith!" barked Aunt Amelia.

"When a woman has so much money that she could run coupons through a chopper and use them for breakfast food, she can bark if she chooses, so Hazel's mother held her peace."

Before Aunt Amelia had arrived for a visit Hazel's family had not been in the least upset by Thomas Campayne-Smith. It was merely a pleasurable novelty to know a young man with a hyphenated name. Just "Mr. Smith" aroused no flutter, but when you said, "Mr. Campayne-Smith," you felt that you really had said something. However, the young man was well bred and quite harmless—the kind that you never think about twice. Hazel herself never took the trouble to put her best gown when he was coming, so one can readily see that there was no reason for any one to get excited about his visits.

But at the very start Aunt Amelia had appeared vastly irritated at his name.

"I hate a hyphenation!" Aunt Amelia had declared.

"But that's his name!" said Hazel, in polite surprise.

"Fiddlesticks!" retorted her aunt.

"No human being ever was born with a hyphen in his name! He just stuck it in to try to be fashionable! It's as bad as a man's signing himself 'W. Henry Jones' instead of 'William H. Jones'."

"I don't like it. You'll do well to drop him, Hazel, for any man can't amount to a row of pins, juggling around a name like that!"

At this, of course, Hazel instantly was converted into a most ardent champion of the abused and despised Campayne-Smith and cherished him with great tenderness. Whenever he appeared upon the scene or was even mentioned a battle began.

"Is Mr. Smith coming this evening?" Aunt Amelia would inquire.

Then her niece would raise her eyebrows inquiringly. "Oh, yes, he would, say, sweetly, after having thought, 'you mean Mr. Campayne-Smith, aunt? Yes, he is coming.'"

"I mean nothing of the sort!" Aunt Amelia would declare. "I mean that Smith man, just as I said."

Then Hazel's mother would hastily turn the conversation into some other channel.

"Good evening, Mr. Smith," Aunt Amelia would say later on.

"Mr. Campayne-Smith, aunt," Hazel would say, in an undertone.

"I said Smith," Aunt Amelia would repeat loudly and coldly, withering the possessor of the disputed name with a look.

As for Campayne-Smith, he appeared to take Aunt Amelia's attitude as a mild sort of joke. Nobody had ever before objected violently to his name.

"I don't know what I can do about it," he said one evening to Hazel after Aunt Amelia had been particularly pointed in her disapprobation. "I might chop out the hyphen with an ax, but it's really so harmless!"

"Your name is perfectly lovely!" Hazel declared. "You leave it alone!"

She felt a protecting interest in the name which she had been defending and the interest spread to his own. She was surprised that she had never discovered before what a particularly fine young man young Campayne-Smith was despite the fact that he didn't make a great surface showing.

Aunt Amelia, however, a month and the night before she left Campayne-Smith happened to call.

"Good evening, Mr. Smith," she said.

"Campayne-Smith, aunt," Hazel prompted, mechanically.

"Smith," I said!" repeated Aunt Amelia as usual. It appeared to infuriate her that the young man only smiled at her blandly.

"Hazel," she told her niece when she bade her good-by, "I always intended to do something handsome for you when you married, but if you marry that Smith man, who has to tie his name together with a ribbon bow, it's quite likely that I'll do otherwise."

Six months later Hazel and Campayne-Smith got married. It would not have been human nature for them to have done otherwise. After they returned from their wedding trip and were getting settled in their new flat a letter from Aunt Amelia came to them. It was addressed to "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Smith." Aunt Amelia said, among other things:

"I suppose if people choose to make a crocheted tidy out of their name they can't be stopped. Thomas had a nice enough smile, as I recall him, and he certainly was polite and never talked back. But there is no law to prevent me from writing his name as I choose and I don't believe you'll have any trouble getting the inclosure cashed."

Inside the letter was a draft for \$1,000 made out uncompromisingly to "Hazel C. Smith."

"Anyhow," said Campayne-Smith when his wife waved the draft excitedly at him, "I always did like Aunt Amelia!" If she chooses to hate hyphens instead of Wagner music and hobbie skirts, why so she shall, bless her heart!

HE CALLED
ON PEGGY

Peggy had a premonition about young Benis. For days he had been trying in vain to find an evening when she could let him call. Now he had appealed to her by telephone in apparent desperation. "Couldn't she possibly shift her engagements so as to receive him that night? It was a simple impossibility," he averred, to wait another twenty-four hours.

In the goodness of her tender heart, Peggy readily consented to stay at home and see the poor boy. He was too young to be wildly interesting, but evidently he was desperately interested in her and the sooner he should be put out of his misery the better.

The first time Peggy had ever dreamed of his thinking seriously of her was when he had asked her to his fraternal dance a few weeks before, but since that night his desire to have an interview with her at her home had seemed to be feverish and constant. She said to herself as she dressed for the evening that she must discourage the foolish boy. So she arranged her golden locks in the prettiest fashion and put on a distracting becoming old rose gown.

"Now," she resolved, as she showed her dimples to the vision in the mirror, "I must lead him away from the dangerous topic."

In pursuance of this womanly determination, about ten minutes after his arrival she batted a pause in the conversation by remarking archly: "I hope you have an awfully good reason for insisting on coming to see me tonight."

Young Benis flushed to the roots of his hair. "I—I—how's that?" he asked.

"There must be a good and sufficient reason why this call had to be paid tonight," she repeated, "because I gave up a perfectly good seat at the opera to let you come."

"What! Say, now, I'm ashamed of myself. I wish you had told me that when I phoned."

"I hadn't the heart," she answered, "to tell you that you seemed so frantic."

"Well, I know I was frantic, all right, but then—"

"You said tomorrow night wouldn't do at all," she added. "Naturally, I wondered why."

"That violent flush dyed young Benis' face, but he made an attempt to speak lightly. "That's easy! I wanted to see you."

"But why wouldn't tomorrow night do?"

He hesitated.

"There must have been a reason," she coaxed.

"There was," he admitted.

"Do you mean to say you aren't going to tell me?"

He met her wide-eyed, innocent reproach. "I—I don't dare."

"Of course you dare!"

"No, I don't know you well enough."

"Nonsense! We got awfully well acquainted that night at the dance."

"Yes, I know, we did famously, but I'm afraid we're not—oh, it wouldn't do. To tell you the truth, I did think when I was trying to get you to let me come that maybe I'd tell you everything tonight. It seemed to me as if I'd known you so much longer than I had. But on second thought I've changed my mind. It probably would have ended our friendship."

"Indeed, it could not! You might trust me enough for that."

"Oh, I trust you. But I can't run the risk of spoiling our friendship just as it's begun to be so pleasant."

"I tell you it shan't spoil our friendship!"

"Oh, you don't know."

"But I'll promise without knowing."

He leaned forward eagerly. "I won't, now! You're sure you could understand me?"

"I'm positive."

"Oh, I mustn't tell you," he broke off, drawing back. "It might change everything. I won't take chances."

"Well, you certainly will spoil our friendship if you treat me like this."

"There!" he exclaimed in helpless shame. "I've muddled things in fine shape! If I do tell you probably you'll never let me come here any more, and if I don't you're bound to be angry anyhow."

Peggy sat and looked at him with an absolutely irresistible point. This was her own little way of discouraging a suitor and leading him away from the dangerous topic. Young Benis withstood that point for ten seconds, then—

"I suppose I've got to tell you," he blurted out. "There's a rule of our fraternity house that a fellow must call within a certain time on the girl he has taken to a dance or else pay a fine of \$2 and tonight was my last chance to get here."

Irresistible.

Dr. Forbes Roberts Marshall of Cleveland had frequently visited Count Tolstol at Vassanya Polyana and the aged Russian's sensational flight from home last month affected him, therefore, with peculiar force.

"Count Tolstol," he said, "would never have left home like that, if he had not been eighty-two years old. He knew himself that age was weakening his splendid mind, and on my last visit, he said, apropos of a eulogy of Gorky:

"When I was a young man I liked my prose in teaspoonfuls. Now, in my old age, I am content to take it in ladies'."

DOING
SOMETHING

It was an exceedingly dull day for small boys. Paul had never before been quite so thoroughly impressed with the emptiness of existence as he was just then. Lying around the corner of the house kicking his heels.

He had reached that sickening point where there is nothing to do. When a grown-up person arrives there he can throw on his hat and go to the club or, if he is a woman, she can rush down town and get things out of the stores. Nothing, however, seems to have been provided with which a small boy so afflicted may murder dull care. So Paul was suffering horribly from ennui.

That was just before Dr. Esbridge drove up next door in his phaeton and went into the house.

Dr. Esbridge still clung grimly to his trotting horse, in the face of all the new-fangled motor cars on the market. Paul surveyed the built with interest. Presently he wandered out and climbed up into the phaeton and jounced up and down on the blue cushions.

He observed with satisfaction that the cushions were new and the finish on the carriage had just been done over and was beautifully shiny. Then he unwound the lines from around the whip and held them tentatively. The doctor turned an irritated eye upon him and shook his head.

"Shucks!" said Paul, grandly.

Then he slipped the lines a little against the driver's side and made a clicking noise. The horse backed and sidestepped and Paul, in terror, jerked the lines hard and cried: "Whoa!" loudly. Thereupon the exasperated steed snapped the strap with which he had been tied and ran away. It was a thoroughbred horse, and naturally it made a thoroughbred job of it.

The horse ran away in an energetic and unobedient fashion that left nothing to be desired in the hearts of those witnessing the spectacle. It strewed beautiful new cushions and splinters of the lovely fresh varnish impartially down the street and broke the traces and cracked the thills and tossed Paul against a telephone pole. Then it hunted up its stable and ran into that, dragging the remnants of the phaeton behind it.

This little attempt of filling up spare time had Paul in bed with a broken arm and a dozen contusions of various sorts. After his mother got over her fright she said that of course when she had decided to stay in town all summer for a quiet time to conserve her strength for the winter she hadn't any idea that Paul was going to do anything like this. "I did not soothe her to have it pointed out that neither had Paul. When she explained to Dr. Esbridge, who was a friend of the family, that Paul was a child of high spirits, the doctor merely said he was glad to know the reason Paul had acted as he did.

It was while Paul was convalescing from this experience that he wandered down a side street with some other boys and stopped to watch a perspiring man push an electric brougham out of a sand-pile into which it had run. The perspiring man finally suggested that "his" watchers would help him "accomplish something," so they helped.

Paul, being in front, tugging valiantly at the wheel, it was only in obedience to a natural law that when the brougham started with a jerk and rolled down the sandy incline it rolled over him. The brougham carried him home, tagged by a flying sound of small boys, and this time he had a warped leg where the wheel had run over it. That it was not broken was due to the sand on which the leg had rested.

"Aw, gee!" Paul said, from out of the thimble, shed by a plaster cast, a hysterical mother, other snells and a trained nurse. "It wasn't my fault! I was just helping!"

After this Paul's mother decided that the family needed to go away to get some rest. She particularly desired a spot where there would be nothing to tempt Paul's inclinations to meddle.

"I would suggest," said Paul's father, who is a busy man and therefore businesslike, "that you put Paul in a comfortable dry goods box and ship him to a nice oasis in the middle of a large desert with nothing on it but a palm tree. Still, he would doubtless chop down the palm tree and let it fall on him and smash him somewhere else!"

However, any family difference on this subject was effectually swept off the boards by Paul himself the day before they were to start for the country. His misguided maternal parent took him to the bathing beach for a little swim and Paul improved the occasion by falling on a knife-like stone in the water and slashing his knee to the bone. The doctor took five stitches in the wound, and said he thought the patient might be out in three weeks.

So Paul's mother had hysterics again, consoling the country rooms by telegraph and asked Paul why he had hurt himself.

"Aw, gee!" said the patient, pale but heroic. "I knew the stones were sharp—but what's a fellow going to do? He's got to do something!"

"Well, you've done it," his father assured him. "You've been doing it all summer. Don't you think it's about time you quit?"

"I guess so," agreed Paul. "Aw, gee! I want there was somepin' to do!"

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A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing

A TRUE STORY OF THE SECRET SERVICE

By COL. H. C. WHITLEY Former Chief United States Secret Service

IMES were pretty lively about Washington during President Grant's administration. The great, the near great and the shabby genteel politicians were to be daily met with. Each had an axe to grind. It was a busy day for adventurers and sharpers. Every device that human ingenuity could invent was in vogue for money making purposes. Men of respectability when at home often turned crooks after sojourning at the nation's capital for a time. The war had left its demoralizing influence upon many and the opportunities for acquiring wealth were numerous and varied. For a long time before General Grant took his seat in the president's chair, there had been a looseness in the administration of government affairs resulting in organized frauds that would not be tolerated in this day.

The Credit Moblier conspiracy, the whiskey ring and many other monumental steals were being carried on in high-up official and private circles. The big fellows set the pace and the smaller crooks loitering about the city felt quite safe in taking a hand in what was going on. Some of the devices resorted to by the lesser fellows were quite ridiculous. I will mention one of these schemes for the purpose of exhibiting the folly of some of the notions of that day.

Shortly after President Grant's inauguration in the spring of 1873, he sent a messenger with a note requesting me to call at once at the White House. On entering his office I found him at his desk. He pointed to a nearby chair and bade me be seated. Reaching into a drawer of his desk he took out two long black cigars, and handing me one of them he bit off the end of the other and put it between his teeth, straightening back in his chair, the big black cigar was pointed upward at an angle of about forty-five degrees. As the smoke curled lazily above his head I saw that there was something in his manner indicating that his unusually placid temper was frayed. Picking up a package of letters from his desk he turned towards me and said: "Here, Colonel, is a matter that needs your careful attention. During the last few days I have been receiving these letters. I want you to make an investigation at once. The persons engaged in this work must be punished. It is an outrage. It is probable that there is more than one person in the scheme."

President Grant spoke with great earnestness, and I saw that he was not a little disturbed and that his idea was to let no guilty man escape. The circulars he handed me were printed in letter form and had been sent through the mails to many postmasters throughout the south and west. The circulars read as follows: "I give them verbatim.

Executive Mansion, Washington, Oct. 12th, 1872.

Memorandum of conversation between the president and his secretary.

Secretary—I wish to refer this telegram of Senator Morton's to the president.

To the President:

"A conspiracy has been formed to overturn southern Illinois, Indiana and Ohio and to keep the colored vote from the polls in the southern states. Several thousand nonresidents will vote in Indiana. Men and money are needed. I send a man to you who has been in their council."

O. P. Morton.

President—Yes, I have thought that matter all over, and had a long talk with the man the senator sent. What does Mr. Cook say about money? You know that we have none, and that the committee's means are all necessary for the regular business.

Secretary—Mr. Cook will furnish you any amount you require.

President—Very well, I will take the responsibility. Have Captain Cook select a dozen men to go west and south with funds and organize. The mere fact of a good organization will deter lawless bodies from attempting to defraud the people at the polls.

Additional conversation, March 24th, 1873.

Secretary—Mr. President, have you determined how you will reimburse Mr. Cook for the money furnished last October?

President—Yes, I have. The bishop has suggested Rev. J. Hale Barney to act as secretary in the matter. Appoint him immediately, and as our mails are so large and go to clerks to be arranged and briefed before we see them, you will have all letters on the subject addressed to him. Call upon our friends, and allow no one to contribute over ten dollars, and to prevent publicity and trouble, direct the remittance to be made by a single individual name. Requested letters, drafts or express would necessarily tend to publicity. Mr. Secretary, you will make an alphabetical list of every contributor, to which we can refer at any time.

Confidential Circular No. 10, Executive Mansion, Washington, April 5th, 1873.

"The annexed conversations are submitted to the friends of the president in confidence. Our friends can address Rev. J. Hale Barney, who is temporarily secretary in that behalf. Any one having conscientious convictions against contributing need only silently decline. The president has acted in good faith and confidently relies upon an active and cheerful assistance. Suppose nothing had been done and the state of affairs existing in Louisiana had more extensively prevailed, what would have been the result? Read carefully the president's views and act as your judgment dictates, remembering this, subject is confidential and known only to three persons besides the president and that whatever is sent should be in currency in the enclosed envelope."

Very respectfully,
O. E. Babcock, Secretary.

With the above circular was also enclosed the following letter for return after being filled out:

"Rev. J. Hale Barney,
"Executive Secretary, Etc.,
"Washington, D. C.
"Sir: Please find enclosed ten dollars in currency which you can apply

at once. Others were surprised and doubtful as to their genuineness and forwarded them to the president with a letter of inquiry. Taken altogether it was a most remarkable affair planned and carried out in a reckless manner. The report of the detectives sent to capture the schemer furnishes a chapter of racy reading.

It was discovered that a lady who rented furnished rooms at No. 426 Sixth street had sometime prior to the discovery of the forgeries received a letter from a man signing himself Rev. J. Hale Barney. He said he was a Methodist minister and that he would be absent from the city much of the time attending to the duties of his circuit, but he wanted to hire a good lower front room in her house for office purposes and a place to sleep and the delivery of his correspondence. He explained further that he had been appointed executive secretary of the Christian Brotherhood. The lady thought it was a rare opportunity to secure an occupant of distinction. She had great confidence in Methodist ministers as she leaned that way herself, and she answered favorably. In a few days a large trunk was forwarded by express. It had an aperture in its top through which letters could be dropped. There was also forwarded two large cards upon which was printed "Rev. J. Hale Barney, Executive Secretary of the Christian Brotherhood," one to be hung upon the door, the other in the window of the room. Money was sent to pay a month's rent in advance.

The madame was delighted to rent her rooms to such a nice man. She had always maintained a highly respectable place and intended to keep it so. The trunk was put into one corner of the room hired, and all mail addressed to the reverend myn was dropped through the hole in the top of the trunk pending the arrival of his responses.

The old lady was wholly unsuspect-

easily secured a key to fit it. He had several circulars printed in facsimile of the original to be used as decoys. These were postmarked and given the appearance of having been sent by postmasters in the south. Some of them contained marked money. Excuses were made in others; money would be sent in course of time. Some of these letters were signed, "A Friend of the Cause," "A Sympathizer," "Depend Upon Me," etc. A letter carrier was made use of and the detective was kept posted in regard to the delivery of the letters.

When the "nice man" occupying the room back of the parlor was absent the letters contained in the trunk were examined by the detective. A short time after the return of the "nice man" he was seen to slip into the parlor through the rear door. The detective again examined the trunk. The letters were gone. Shortly afterwards the "nice man" occupying the room back of the parlor was arrested while in the act of dropping letters into the postoffice.

These letters were discovered to be circulars addressed to postmasters and others. The "nice man" arrested was searched and the marked money placed in the letters by the detective was found in his pocket. It was now certain that Rev. J. Hale Barney and the individual arrested were one and the same. The silent young man upstairs was suspected and arrested. His room was searched and a large number of printed circulars and envelopes addressed to postmasters were found.

The plot, although silly in its conception, was catchy because of its boldness. The "nice man" caught was a person of considerable prominence. He had served as a colonel of a regiment during the Civil war and was a gallant fighter.

The young fellow upstairs was a printer and had done the work on the circulars. Both of the schemers were

THIS BIRD ALMOST EXTINCT

The Hula Is One of the Rarest Species That Exist Anywhere in the World.

Aukland, N. Z.—Here is a picture of a male and female hula—one of the rarest species of birds that exist anywhere in the world. The hula are also the most domestic.

As you see in the picture, the male hula is pecking off the bark so that his wife may find her food. The male has a strong, sharp beak; the female a slender, long, incurved beak. So the male takes upon himself the burden of the heavy work in finding food.



After he has opened the way to a storehouse, his wife secures the food and then shows her affection for her mate by feeding him first. According to the Maoris, when one of these birds die, the companion soon yields to starvation, for he is inconsolable and will not eat.

There are very few hulas in the world today. What few that are left are in captivity. Only scattering numbers may be found in New Zealand, their habitat. The bird is a member of the starling family and is confined to the forests of certain mountain ranges. In size it is about as large as an American thrush. Both sexes are glossy green-black, excepting a white terminal band upon the tail and large rounded wattles at the gape, which are orange-red. The birds nest in hollow trees.

MACHINE TESTS HEART BEATS

New Device Takes Photograph of Heart's Action and Aids in Diagnosis of Disease.

Baltimore, Md.—An apparatus is now in use in the medical world for measuring disturbances in the activity of the heart. It consists of a magnet to which is attached a thin wire through which an electric current is set in motion. The wire in turn is attached to a mirror which reflects an oscillating beam of light by the aid of a bow lamp on to sensitized photographic paper. A line is thus traced on the paper in the same measure as the current went out from the heart, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

It is known that an imaginary line through the body has on one side all the currents generated by one side of the heart and on the other side the currents generated by the opposite side, so that by connecting an electrode to each side of the body, obliterating all other currents of the body by placing them as nearly as possible at rest, the physician has the current of the heart where he can measure and examine it.

The patient is put at rest, one electrode is fastened to his arm, and one

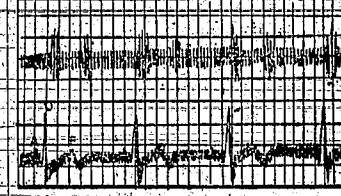


Chart Showing Heart Beats.

to the opposite leg and the current generated by the movement of the heart of the patient is conducted to a quartz wire suspended in a magnetic field, which is deflected according to the amount of current flowing through it.

An arc-light is thrown through a condensing microscope upon the moving wire, the shadow from which is thrown through another microscope, which magnifies it 600 times and throws the shadow through a slit at right angles to the position of the wire upon a screen. Back of the screen is a camera with a rotating film, which takes a record picture of the movement on the point made by the intersection of the slit with the shadow of the wire.

This picture is compared with pictures of perfectly normal heart currents; and by this method the physicians are often able to determine the nature of the patient's affliction.

Size of the Oceans.

New York.—An almost of a liner once remarked that most men seemed to be as ignorant about the size of the sea as they are of the distance between the heavenly planets. Here are a few facts: The Pacific covers 68,000,000 miles; the Atlantic 30,000,000, and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To show away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its waters weigh 325,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 48 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

The man who has a cold gets no sympathy at this time of year. The other fellow's is always much worse.

ALL GAY



First Tramp—The doctor has ordered me a bath.
Second Tramp—You do look pleased about it.
First Tramp—E's ordered me a mud bath.

Difficulties are often the barmaids that grow on delayed duties.

Take Garfield Tea to arouse a sluggish liver—all druggists sell it.

A good home is the best exposition of heaven.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of overwork without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil. After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the book, cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The recording angel may take more interest in your day book than in your hymn book.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. Nature's laxative is composed wholly of clean, sweet, health-giving herbs.

Commotial Anxiety.

"A clockmaker must be the most uneasy of manufacturers."

"Why so?"

"Because there is always the prospect of a strike in his works."

Crutches or Biers.

Richard Croker, at a dinner in New York, expressed a distrust for aeroplanes.

"There's nothing underneath them," he said. "If the least thing goes wrong, down they drop."

"I said to a Londoner the other day: 'How is your son getting on since he bought a flying machine?'"

Real Courage.

He was the small son of a minister and his mother was teaching him the meaning of courage.

"Supposing," she said, "there were twelve boys in one bedroom, and eleven got into bed at once, while the other knelt down to say his prayers, that boy would show true courage."

"Oh," said the young hopeful, "I know something that would be more courageous than that? Supposing there were twelve ministers in one bedroom, and one got into bed without saying his prayers?"

A Dry Wash.

Representative Livingston of Georgia, who, disgusted at the bathtub de-bate in a house recently, proposed that a little money might be made by renting the bath tubs out, said recently, apropos of this subject:

"We are now a good deal like Bill Spriggins on a zero morning."

Bill's valet entered his bedroom one January morning and said with a shiver:

"With you take your bath hot or cold, sir?"

"Thank you," said Bill. "I'll take it for granted."

A Fairly Wet World.

The Pacific ocean covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To show away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its waters weigh 325,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 48 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

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"I have been very lucky. Recognition for artistic work comes so often after one is too old to enjoy it."

"I remember one of my countrymen, a centenarian, who, had he died before seventy, would never have seen any of his operas produced. Luckily he lived to so great an age that he received for many years the admiration he deserved."

Naturally, though, this splendid artist, regretted his years of obscurity and neglect, and he frequently spoke bitterly of his bad fortune.

"Once, at the very end of his long life, an Englishman entered his box at the opera in Rome, and said respectfully:

"I have traveled all the way from London to see the author of my favorite opera."

"The veteran composer, with a malicious smile, replied:

"Well, my friend, I have given you plenty of time to get here."

RHEUMATISM



Munson's Rheumatism Remedy relieves pain in the legs, arms, back, stiff or swollen joints. Contains no morphine, opium, cocaine or drugs toadden the pain. It neutralizes the acid and drives out all rheumatic poisons from the system. Write for a free trial bottle. Address: Munson's Rheumatism Remedy, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

A Country School for Girls

IN NEW YORK CITY. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school lots. 25 acres near the Hudson River. Academic Courses. Primary Classes. Instruction in Music and Art. Also French and English. New York, New York, Riverside Ave., near 152nd St., West.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of overwork without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil. After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

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Development of the Argentine Lines

Railroad Coaches Valued at \$2,000,000 Are Being Bought by the Argentine Republic.

The fact that the Argentine Republic is buying in Wilmington railroad coaches valued at \$2,000,000 calls attention to the recent remarkable development of the railways of the great southern republic.

According to the November Bulletin of the Pan-American Union, dur-

ing the fiscal year 1909-10 the Great Southern railway opened to traffic 119 miles of new road and derived receipts from traffic amounting to \$22,350,000. The Pacific railway—including the marvelous trans-Andean line across the Uspallata pass—earned about \$21,000,000 and added 448 to its mileage. The so-called Western railway added 60 miles. The Central railway increased its length 136 miles and its

estimated revenue was \$22,900,000. The Entre-Rios railways were extended by 333 miles and their gross receipts were about \$2,000,000.

This makes a total of about 1,100 miles added to the railway mileage, with gross earnings for four of the lines amounting to \$68,260,000. In 1909, according to the "Statesman's Year Book," there were 16,608 miles of railways open in the republic, as compared with 16,100 miles in Mexico (in September, 1908) and over 11,000 in Pennsylvania.

The total area of the republic is 1,135,840 square miles and the estimated population in 1908 was 6,489,023—or 5.7 per square mile. This is an area almost equal to a third of that of the United States, with about one-fourteenth of the population of this country, while the total railway mileage of the United States in 1908 was 393,678.

The man who has a cold gets no sympathy at this time of year. The other fellow's is always much worse.

Women Appreciate

Step-savers and Time-savers.

Post Toasties

Is fully cooked, ready to serve direct from the package with cream or milk, and is a deliciously good part of any meal.

A trial package usually establishes it as a favorite breakfast cereal.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 23

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following of your name means we want your money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

WANTED—Sewing, quilting, etc. Mrs. Jos. Watts.

Order your coat of Sailing, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Order your coat of Sailing, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Geo. Langevin delivers St. Charles coat at your house. Phone 591.

Bates sells the best Coal.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deekrow.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SAILING, HANSON COMPANY.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deekrow.

St. Charles Coal is the best ever brought to this market. For sale by Geo. Langevin, Phone No. 591.

Abe Joseph came home last week, and intends to stay in the "only town on the map."

COAL—I have a large supply of the best St. Charles coal on the road and will deliver at right price. Phone 591. Geo. Langevin.

The good die young—they say—and there are a lot of us that are no longer spring chickens.

FOR SALE—At this office a good, light one-horse sleigh and a medium heavy two-horse Harrison sleigh, both have been used a short time, but are all right.

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Coffin's Restaurant. A. E. Hendrickson.

The wife is truly suspicious when she can receive a letter from her husband with a flower in it without wondering how much he paid by the dozen.

WANTED—50 cords of three foot Beech, Maple and Tamarack wood, delivered at the Court House yard. Inquire at once at the County Clerk's office.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested. The new Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation as an immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Lots of men will open a \$50 pot on a pair of jacks and kick up an awful rumpus the next morning if their wives want to open a \$1 bank account for the baby.

FOR SALE—A full line of huggies and harness for sale at my lively barn. A few second hand rigs, and anything you want, new, from the factory. Call and if you do not find what you want in stock, find it in the catalogue. Geo. Langevin.

Security habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. J. J. Manney has enjoyed a two weeks visit with her sister and her husband, from Flint, who returned Monday.

1927—A black and tan hound answering to the name of "Jack" from Frederic, the week before Christmas. The finder will be paid by delivering the dog, or notifying me at Waters, Mich.

FELIX LANNON.

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

"The Little Guarantee and Surety Co. of Scranton, Pa., is among the strongest in the world." Liquors for School Township, County or state officials, written by them are accepted everywhere, and at so small a cost that no one need be dependent on the kindness of personal friends.

O. PALMER, Agent.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is required to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.

We have arranged with The Weekly Inter-Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper together with our own at the exceedingly low price of \$1.75 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.

A piece of Daniel daupned with Chamberlain's Liniment and boud on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. Which, trobled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

Mrs. McElroy is feeling much better again. She is now ready for work. Ladies come and bring your combings.

Mrs. Fred McDonald will entertain the Ladies' Union, Friday, Feb. 24th. Ladies of the congregation are invited.

The friends of Mrs. Thos. Nolan are shocked and grieved to learn of her death last week. We have no particulars of her last illness.

Word was received from Flint, that J. F. Wilcox, one of our old residents is seriously ill. He moved to that city last summer with Carl Wilson, his son-in-law.

M. P. Olson came up Tuesday morning from Detroit, but had hardly time to shake hands all around as he had to return last night. He is always welcome here.

When they get to making paper out of corn, as it is now proposed, a man can make eye-openers out of his morning paper and get about three sheets to the wind before breakfast.

They say there are no lawyers in heaven—which may be the reason that every one else wants to go there. And if they all go to the other place the devil need not want for good company.

Parties desiring to mate their breeding hens with a first-class Plymouth Rock mate, call on Nels. Larson, south side.

A letter from John Johnson, now of Lansing, renewing his subscription to 1912 says: "the AVALANCHE is like getting a long letter from home. We are enjoying the best of health here and prospering."

Pastory sale at Peterson's grocery store, Saturday afternoon, February 25th. The Ladies of the Episcopal church will sell home made pies, cookies, brown bread, etc., at Peterson's grocery.

The Danish Young People's Society will give an entertainment at the opera house, March 10, at 8 o'clock p. m., with a dance after the show. Reserved seats at Lewis & Co's Drug Store. Clark's Orchestra will furnish the music.

R. P. Forbes received word by wire last Saturday, of the death of his brother Silas at his home in Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. Forbes was the oldest of the brothers, having passed the 83rd milestone of his life while visiting here last summer.

Editor W. H. Jarman, of the Buckeye Enterprise came over on the M. & N. E. Express Monday for his first visit here. We were glad to welcome him and glad to enter his paper on our exchange list, for the interest of Grayling is fast reaching the entire length of the new railroad.

Mrs. J. B. Crowley has moved her millinery stock to the rooms next to the Central Drug Store, and will sell all trimmed goods from now until March 1st, at greatly reduced prices. All good fresh and perfect, but I need more room, for my spring stock. Call and see me.

MRT. J. B. CROWLEY.

I have bought the entire grocery stock of Silas Hody, with all store accounts due to him, which are to be paid to me. New stock has been put in, and I am prepared to meet all calls. Come and see me at the grocery store on the south side of the river.

Feb 23. WALTER JORGENSEN.

Albert Edward Wiggam, the Indiana orator whose extraordinary eloquence has won for him the sobriquet of the "Second Beveridge" will give his "Dollars and Sense" as the fifth number of the Lyceum Course at the opera house, Monday evening, Feb. 27th. Seats on sale at Lewis' Drug Store, Feb. 25th. "Dollars and Sense" has been pronounced by high literary authority as "one of the most elaborate and beautiful pieces of eloquence in the English tongue." He has appeared in over eighteen hundred lectures, and his success has been continuous from his first appearance on the platform. Prices 25 and 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Manney gave a party for their son Russell F., in celebration of his 9th birthday last Monday, to a host of his playmates. The tables were beautifully arranged, and decorated with pink carnations and ferns, and lighted with candles as was the birthday cake, which in passing each guest, waited for a wish for the host and a candle was extinguished. Misses Anna Jensen, Anna LaSprance and Ethel Peterson served the three course supper which all enjoyed in couples, keeping time to the music at 5.30. Their favors were pink carnations. The youthful host will long remember the day, not only for the hour but for the nice and useful presents left as mementos.

Village Caucus

The qualified voters of the Village of Grayling will meet in caucus at the Town Hall, Thursday evening, March 2, at eight o'clock, standard time, for the purpose of nominating village officers and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Following is a list of officers to be nominated:

One President

One Clerk

One Treasurer

One Assessor

Three Trustees.

Signed

VILLAGE COMMITTEE.

Dated February 18, 1911.

Frederic Freaks.

Take Berlin made his last visit here Monday in the interest of the dry goods.

Grandma Eliza and son Eljah of East Jordan were here to attend the funeral of Irvin Batterson.

Photographer Wingard was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Jas. Smith and family, Mrs. E. Haines, Miss Addie Ensign were in Grayling over Sunday.

Messes Rose Kolka and Katie Corbett will entertain the Frederic Cycle Club next Tuesday evening at Mrs. Frank Brown's. All members requested to be present.

It was a sad shock to the community when the word reached here of the sudden death of Irvin Batterson, as he was loved by all who knew him.

IRVIN W. Irvin Batterson, son of our Probate Judge, Hon. W. Batterson and Mrs. N. Batterson, at Mercy Hospital in Big Rapids, Feb. 14, 1911. He was born in Grayling, Michigan, Aug. 23, 1893, aged 18 years. Having finished a common school education he entered the Ferris Institute Sept. 5, 1910, where to seek something better, he took up the commercial course of study and would have finished in May, 1911. He was sick but one week when removed to the Mercy Hospital in Big Rapids, where he was operated on for appendicitis, but it was too late and death occurred the following day.

He was always busy, he was excellent in all his studies while at Ferris; he earned a good living keeping of 90, Mental Arith. of 95 Business correspondence 97, spelling 94.88. He kept up ten classes a day. He was loved by all who knew him. The remains were brought home for interment. Flowers were many and beautiful.

The funeral services were held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Wm. Terhune officiating. He leaves to mourn his loss, a father, mother, two sisters, one brother, namely Mr. and Mrs. W. Batterson, Mrs. Abbie Goshorn, Elmer E. and Miss Ruby of this place, beside a host of near relatives and friends.

(To late for last week.)

Mrs. C. F. Kelley is home from Toledo after spending the fore part of the winter there with relatives and friends.

Joe La Chrambeau passed through here enroute to his home in Standish.

A party was had at Mrs. L. Taylor last Monday eve. All had an enjoyable time.

Ernest Richards was a Frederic caller Monday.

The show given by Frederic Band Boys was good, and of which they had a pretty fair house.

J. Braidwood was in town last week.

Miss Peachy Lambert returned to her home in Gaylord last week.

Mr. McCracken's home this week on the sick list.

Frederic has organized a Young People's Society called "Eudæmonia" which meets Wednesday evening of each week.

President—Carrie White.

Vice Pres.—Mable Leng.

Sec'y—Pearl Peterson.

Treas.—Wilfred Cameron.

All invited to attend.

P. M. Gardner and son were Cheboygan callers last week.

Grandma Barber is able to be out again after a long spell of sickness.

Mrs. S. Sosie and Miss Jeanie came down from Mackinaw Saturday and are visiting at Mrs. D. McDermid.

Mrs. Wm. Brodie of Edward visited Mr. and Mrs. P. Brodie over Sunday.

Mrs. L. L. Taylor was in Grayling one day last week.

Mrs. H. Wallace has returned home after visiting her son Will in Roscommon for some time.

A Great Opportunity.

For sale—Two hundred acres of land on the south end of Portage Lake, the finest location on the finest lake in northern Michigan. Three forty fronting entire on the water and two joining on the south shore land especially adapted for tourist or residential farming. This property belongs to the estate of Chris Larson, and must be sold. Call on or address:

14 C. PETERSON, Grayling, Mich.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republican electors of the Township of Grayling will meet in caucus at the Town Hall in the Village of Grayling, on Friday the 24th day of February, 1911, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing 14 delegates to attend the Republican Convention to be held at the Court House in the Village of Grayling, on the 25th day of February, 1911, and to transact such other business as may properly come before them.

Dated at Grayling this 11th day of February, 1911.

By order of Committee.

Wife Got Tip Top Advice.

"My wife wanted me to take out boy to the doctor to cure his little pain," said D. Frankel of Strelna, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it." She did so, and it cured the boy in a short time. Quickest healer of Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Blisters, etc., on earth. Try it. Only 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Feb 23.

Two Hounds Lost.

One small black and tan, short-tail, white breast, named sport, one Red Fox, white strip on breast, answers to name of Jack, last seen on Fox track south of Portage Lake. Liberal reward. Leave word at Avalanche or face or address.

Feb 23. JOHN SITZ, Grayling.

Opera Musket den 10te Mar, 1911

Dellefantforestilling

Opført af Ungdomsforeningen Rejndal.

Valbygaasen

Vaudeville i 1 Akt.

De vil ligeledes faa Lejlighed til at se de meget omtalte

FOLKEDANSE.

SANG OG MUSIK.

Alle ere velkomne.

KOM! KOM! KOM!

Priser: 35c, 25c, 15c, 10c.

Reserverede Pladser kan faas paa

Lewis Drug Store.

Dans efter Forestillingen. 25c.

Clark's Orchestra.

Raw Furs

WANTED

SHIP ALL YOUR FURS TO

TRAUGOTT SCHMIDT & SONS, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of furs. We guarantee you highest and liberal assortment, and quick returns. References any bank or mercantile house in the United States. Write for Price List. You will be money in pocket if you ship your furs to us. Established 1883 Capital and Surplus \$400,000.00

We wish to announce that we have one of the most complete prescription departments in the city.

We can fill your prescription, no matter by whom they are written, and use nothing but the best drugs.

We use only the Pharmaceuticals of Parke, Davis & Company, and Eli Lillie & Co. Ask your Physician about them.

We have built up a purely Pharmaceutical business, and have fewer side lines than any store in the city. Notwithstanding the high quality, we maintain our prices are the lowest.

We are at your service day or night.

The Central Drug Store.

Phone No. 1.

A. C. OLSON, Proprietor.

O. W. ROESER, Pharmacist.

Choice Meats

Fresh or Smoked

Delivered to

Your Kitchen

Phone No. 2

Have you tried our

Home-Smoked Hams?

We sell them whole

or sliced.

Yours for the

Asking.

Peoples Market

F. H. MILKS Prop'r

Two Hounds Lost.

One small black and tan, short-tail, white breast, named sport, one Red Fox, white strip on breast, answers to name of Jack, last seen on Fox track south of Portage Lake. Liberal reward. Leave word at Avalanche or face or address.

Feb 23. JOHN SITZ, Grayling.

New Spring Showing of WHITE UNDERMUSLINS.

The largest and most complete line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear, ever shown in the city, now awaits your inspection.

Gowns, Petticoats, Drawers and Corset Covers, in fine Cambric and Nainsook, daintily trimmed with Laces and Embroideries.

Corset Covers	Drawers
Lace and Embroidery trimmed with all the style and individuality one could wish for.	From the Tucked Ruffled Drawers at 25c to the fine Muslin at 50c and \$1.00, all prettily trimmed.
THE OLIVE MAKE	THE OLIVE MAKE

SKIRTS.	GOWNS
A complete line shown at 50c up to \$5.00 trimmed with lace insertion and embroideries.	Broad selections of styles at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and up to \$2.50.
THE OLIVE MAKE	THE OLIVE MAKE

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Carpet Samples!

Last years Samples will be on sale

Friday, February 17th.

Come early if you want any of these bargains

Sorenson's Furniture Store

Grayling, Michigan.

EVIDENCE

is what the man from Missouri wanted when he said "SHOW ME"

—If you'll come in I can—

"SHOW YOU"

that I can sell as cheap as anybody can sell

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES.

BRINK'S GROCERY

BEWARE OF SUDDEN ATTACKS THAT MAY PROVE DEADLY.

YOU CAN SOON REPEL THE MOST DANGEROUS WITH

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

THE MOST INFALLIBLE CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS

WHOOPIING COUGH

AND ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

THROAT AND LUNGS

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

Job Printing

Neatly and Promptly done

At this office.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, PUBLISHER.

WATKINS, MICHIGAN

THAT ONE UNIVERSAL HABIT

All Mankind, at Some Time or Another, Can Be Put in the Class of Borrowers.

Borrowing is a universal habit. Every one borrows and everybody borrows. People borrow everything, from money to pins, from friends, acquaintances and strangers.

Probably the first case of borrowing on record was when a rib was borrowed from Adam to make Eve. Since Eve was immediately given to Adam, it was also the quickest repayment on record. And Adam received interest on the loan. Originally he had only a rib, but afterward he had a "rag and a bone and a hank of hair."

People do not draw the line at borrowing. They want to borrow everything. Thus Adam, in opening his speech to the Romans, said, "Lend me your ears," just when the owners had most need of them. So the magician today says: "Kindly lend me your attention." If you go about where men are working you will often be requested to "lend a hand," and more than one man has heeded a request to "lend his influence," and never got it back.

Strangers come up to you on the street and ask you to let them have the time of day, and when a man wants to sell you anything he generally begins by asking if you can spare an hour.

I may have borrowed some of these ideas, but if I have I don't know who owns them, so there's no use trying to give them back—Judge.

Reindeer in Labrador.

The Dominion Government has granted land to Dr. Grenfell, the missionary physician, to enable him to try the experiment of breeding reindeer in Labrador. The original 300 deer brought by Dr. Grenfell from Lapland have increased to 800 and have already been a boon to the people of Labrador. The milk is being made into cheese, which is an important addition to the food supply, but of still greater value is the fact that the reindeer are able to pull four times as much as the Eskimo dogs, and will travel and live off the country, while the dogs have to be provided with food at all times. It is further stated that smoked reindeer tongues are already in the market at very high prices, while the soft, thick fur is in great demand for motoring garments. Dr. Grenfell has just submitted a report recommending the wholesale breeding of reindeer in the Yukon and other parts of the Canadian north to take the place of the dogs for the use of the royal northwest mounted police and the trading posts.

Photographing Digestion.

J. Carvallo of the Marey Institute, Paris, France, has recently succeeded in making cinematograph X-ray pictures showing the process of digestion both in warm and cold-blooded animals.

Many attempts have been made to produce this result, but they have failed because of the difficulty experienced in obtaining Roentgen pictures with exposures lasting but a small fraction of a second, also because no suitable cinematographic apparatus was available for producing the pictures.

The animals under test were fed with an alimentary paste on which was their usual food mixed with a basis of bismuth nitrate. The results of these pictures have been checked by special investigations showing that the pictures are true photographs of the actual movements of the organs.

Moving Pictures of Insects in Flight.

A French inventor, M. Bull, has perfected a cinematograph with which pictures of insects in flight may be taken, and afterwards exhibited in motion on a screen, or in a stereoscopic apparatus. As many as 2,000 images per second may be made, but in studying the movements made by the flying insects, as represented by the images, the latter can be caused to pass with relatively great deliberation, so that only twelve or fifteen, or even only two or three, succeed one another per second. An ingenious device causes the insect itself to make an electric contact and break the apparatus in motion at the beginning of its flight.

Guide for Teacher.

The teacher should not expect to make great strides of progress every day, but should be content if a little growth marks each day. She should not be satisfied unless some advancement is made each and every day. The longest road is traversed step by step. The greatest height is reached by a slow and steady and oft-times painful climb. Patience, industry, determination and constant and intelligent application will master most, if not all, difficulties.

State Secret.

Mr. Stayleight—Johnny, your parlor clock is an hour fast.
Johnny—I know it, but don't tell sister so.
Mr. Stayleight—Why not?
Johnny—Because she thinks you don't know it—Stray Stories.

Par Simmonds.

"How do Jack and Joanne ever manage to scrape a living?"
"Why, he makes the money first and she makes it last."—Harvard Lampoon.

The Declined Drama.

Globs—Scribbler has had no less than nine plays rejected.
Globs—What is he doing now?
Globs—Writing essays on the decline of the drama.—Philadelphia Record.

His View.

Friend—And were you ever in Venice?
Mr. Richquiver—Yes. Slowest town I was ever in. The sewers were busted all the time we were there.—Puck.

THE LEGISLATURE AND ITS WORK

THE REVIEW OF ASSESSMENTS MAY BE GIVEN BACK TO TAX COMMISSION.

WARDEN, RUSSELL'S DEFENSE OF PUNISHMENTS FOR BAD PRISONERS.

Review of Things That Are Before the Legislature and Which Are Receiving Attention.

BY L. C. WARD.

There seems to be no question but that the legislature is going to give back to the state tax commission the power to review local assessments on its own initiative and also that the commission will be given the appropriation necessary to engage the required help. A bill of Rep. Lord's, providing for this, was favorably reported out in the house and over in the senate. While it introduced four bills on the tax subject, two of them provides for the authority contained in the Lord bill, one creates a new state board of equalization and provides that it shall meet every two years instead of every five years. In the past, the commission has been in the habit of reviewing the property of the state by a board of experts.

Punishing Prisoners.

Warden Russell, of Marquette prison, who has been under fire from members of the legislature because of his method of conducting the prison, came back with a speech made to the associated prison boards in Lansing. He took up the question of corporal punishment and showed that he had the worst convicts in the state sent to him because they could not be handled in Jackson, where there is no corporal punishment. He also raised Rep. Oak who has introduced a bill to abolish corporal punishment, exceedingly hard. Warden Russell was joined in his position by Warden Fuller of Ionia and Simpson of Jackson.

A Drain Bill.

Rep. Baldwin has introduced an important drain bill in the house. It provides that in the case of a dispute between counties over the paying for an inter-county drain that if the parties can't get together that the state tax commission will be called as a board of arbitration and settle the question of how the assessment is to be levied. He has also introduced a bill for the payment in cities and townships of a dog tax which is to go into local funds and the dogs may do to animals or property.

Work Is Dragging.

While there have been nearly 100 more bills introduced this session than two years ago at the same time, the legislature has accomplished practically nothing. The house has been working on dealing with a great many bills, but it has not been able to get any of them through. Present indications there is likely to be a session which will run right up to June.

Various Matters.

The Rankin bill prohibiting high school fraternities was passed by the house and it is likely to pass the senate.

The question of a budget bill still bothers the legislature.

The bill was thrashed out again on Wednesday. But a point of order was raised that sent the whole affair to committee again.

Reciprocity.

The Democratic members of the legislature are all shattered over the question of reciprocity. Some members are opposed to the agreement, while the city members are for it, and the two factions are being heartily laughed at by the Republicans.

Mineral Reservation.

The mineral reservation tax bill was introduced on Tuesday, and was sent back to the committee because of the opposition to it. Senator Moriarty claimed that it would prohibit any one buying land in the upper peninsula.

The Bradley Case.

The committee which investigated the charges made against Senator Bradley will not report for several days yet. The report is to be a lengthy affair and the evidence laid before the committee will be pretty thoroughly gone into.

Because of the fight with Speaker Baker in the House.

It has been passed that no institutional committee be permitted to make trips of investigation and that no special appropriations be allowed. This meets with the partial endorsement of the governor, who says the spirit of economy demands that the special appropriations be cut down as much as possible this year in order that the tax budget may be kept within bounds and the deficits paid up, putting Michigan once more upon her feet.

The Inmate Question Is Still in the Air.

The two houses now have the inmate question before them. The senate is going to insist on the home department's plan, sending just the members of the ways and means committee to visit the state institutions.

Justices Will Not Lose Their Jobs as Was Planned in the Bill by Which the Justices Were to Retire.

The state was to give to county courts. Attorney General Kahn has ruled that it will be unconstitutional to attempt to legislate them out of business under the terms of the bill.

Because It Was a Legal Holiday.

There was no session of either house on Monday, because there was a commemorative meeting in honor of Lincoln in the house. Much oratory was indulged in and there was a musical program, a big feature of which was the singing by the boys from the industrial school.

Senator Collins Is Making a Hard Fight to Secure for Bay City the Proposed Home for Orphaned Children.

The institution at yet exists only on paper, but Senator Collins is in with the first application for it when it becomes a reality.

WILL RECIPROCITY GO THROUGH?

HOUSE BASSES RECIPROCITY BILL WHICH IS NOW UP TO THE SENATE.

THE GREAT FIGHT IS YET TO COME AND WILL BE A WARM ONE.

How the Michigan Delegation Voted in the House—Fordney Shouts "Buncoed."

President Taft's proposed agreement for reciprocity between the United States and Canada passed the house of representatives Tuesday night by the efforts of the Democrats, who voted solidly for the measure. Of the Republicans present a majority of nine declared against the trade agreement. The final majority in favor was 129, and the Democrats were on the majority side it is evident that without their aid the measure would have been defeated. Of the 12 Michigan members three voted against reciprocity, seven did not vote and two were with the majority.

Against Fordney, Dodge and McLaughlin.

Not voting: Townsend, Gardner, Hamilton, Dickman, S. W. Smith, McMoran and Loud.

Attention of whole country now is directed toward the senate which will soon be the arena for a still more desperate fight over the agreement.

According to the latest reports, passage of the measure is believed in administration circles to depend on the attitude of Senators Bailey of Texas and Heilman of Idaho, who it is said, might effectively kill the measure by their vote. The Michigan delegation, however, is not so sure. Hon. George E. Foster bitterly attacked reciprocity as delivering up the natural resources of Canada to American colonies, as a cutting loose from Britain and as tending toward annexation.

The Michigan delegation now goes to the senate.

What its fate will be in that body is problematical. Mr. Taft believes that if a filibuster can be avoided and a vote taken the bill will pass. He is insistent that the senate shall act one way or the other, and has indicated that he would call an extra session of congress if it does not do so.

The passage of the bill in the house came at the end of a long debate which at times was as bitter as has been heard on the floor of that chamber for years.

The fight was continued almost without a moment's respite. Democratic members joined in from time to time and faithful of the minority, however, for their lack of unity.

Representative Fordney, of Michigan, flung a bomb in the debate.

He said the United States had been "buncoed" by the Canadian representatives into a free trade measure from which it would derive no benefit. The American representatives had surrendered body, soul and breeches to Canada.

\$1,000,000 Needed to Feed Hungry Chinese.

The Presbyterian board of foreign missions has received from its missionaries in the province of Anhui, China, an account of famine conditions. The missionaries declare that about \$1,000,000 will be needed to tide the suffering provinces over till next harvest time.

Rev. E. C. Lonsing writes:

The inhabitants are face to face with the worst famine in their history. The rainfall last summer was the greatest of which there is any record. Right on top of this, the wheat crop failed over a region of approximately 7,000 square miles. It is estimated that 2,500,000 persons are practically starving. The death toll of the coming months is bound to be very great.

The situation in Manchuria is becoming more and more serious.

Due to the famine conditions, the Manchurian government is now paying all the state taxes, leaving to the individual property owners only the necessity of paying local taxes.

Gov. Osborn is not going to push his suggestion for an amalgamation of the various medical boards.

There has been so much objection and the doctors have demonstrated that there can be no harmony among them unless they have their several boards that it is not likely that anything will be done about the matter.

The spring convention will be held on March 2 and there promises to be a fight over reciprocity there.

The issue is being hotly debated in some sections as a blow at President Taft, but on the other hand the farmers are sure to oppose any sanctioning of new trade relations with Canada.

There was an extended hearing Tuesday night on the matter of workmen's compensation, but the only result was to demonstrate that there are about as many ideas as there are men on the important subject.

Still, there is little doubt but that some kind of measure dealing with this subject will be passed.

The bill asked by Governor Osborn providing for a commission to investigate all departments of the state has passed. It carries with it an \$8,000 appropriation.

Resolutions have been introduced in the senate both for and against the reciprocity program of President Taft. However, the sentiment is divided that it is impossible to predict what will be done.

A Democratic resolution has also been introduced in the house, but it is not likely to pass.

The resolution is a measure to provide for a commission to investigate all departments of the state, but it is not likely to pass.

Senator Miller has introduced a bill in the legislature to compel people who do not buy tickets to pay a fine.

A similar measure was in the legislature two years ago, but failed of passage.

Rep. Copley of Detroit has prepared a corrupt practice act for reforming elections.

It provides a heavy penalty for all violations of the laws governing the holding of elections, and goes into detail regarding the primary campaigns and the regular campaigns, and prescribes a course of conduct for candidates.

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Woman Held On Murder Charge

As a result of the death of Laura Case, of Decker, Mich., her sister, Mary Case, is under arrest, charged with murder.

Laura Case died under circumstances which prompted an investigation. A post-mortem examination was held by three local physicians, and showed that there was a fracture of the skull which had undoubtedly been the cause of death. Immediately upon the announcement of their findings a warrant was issued charging Mrs. Landon with murder.

On December 19 there was a quarrel in the Case household, during which it is alleged Mrs. Landon struck Laura over the head with a nursing bottle. Ever since then the girl had complained of pains in her head.

Mrs. Landon was formerly an inmate of the insane asylum at Pontiac, but was released three years ago. Frequently since that time it is said she has threatened to kill various members of her family.

Woman Mourned as Dead Returns.

Mrs. Belle Brown, whose three children, one of them is Clayton Brown, of Owosso, petitioned some time ago to have her declared dead. She was found by the coroner, and returned to her home, where she is now recovering from her illness.

Mrs. Brown, who is now recovering from her illness, is now recovering from her illness. She is now recovering from her illness.

Recent News of the Great Famine in China.

Word from China locates the wide spread distress of food victims, in the alluvial plains, dissected by the Grand Canal, American relief has been sent to the victims.

The famine in China is now recovering from its distress. The famine in China is now recovering from its distress.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat—Cash No. 1, 1.10; No. 2, 1.05; No. 3, 1.00; No. 4, 0.95; No. 5, 0.90; No. 6, 0.85; No. 7, 0.80; No. 8, 0.75; No. 9, 0.70; No. 10, 0.65; No. 11, 0.60; No. 12, 0.55; No. 13, 0.50; No. 14, 0.45; No. 15, 0.40; No. 16, 0.35; No. 17, 0.30; No. 18, 0.25; No. 19, 0.20; No. 20, 0.15; No. 21, 0.10; No. 22, 0.05; No. 23, 0.00; No. 24, 0.00; No. 25, 0.00; No. 26, 0.00; No. 27, 0.00; No. 28, 0.00; No. 29, 0.00; No. 30, 0.00; No. 31, 0.00; No. 32, 0.00; No. 33, 0.00; No. 34, 0.00; No. 35, 0.00; No. 36, 0.00; No. 37, 0.00; No. 38, 0.00; No. 39, 0.00; No. 40, 0.00; No. 41, 0.00; No. 42, 0.00; No. 43, 0.00; No. 44, 0.00; No. 45, 0.00; No. 46, 0.00; No. 47, 0.00; No. 48, 0.00; No. 49, 0.00; No. 50, 0.00; No. 51, 0.00; No. 52, 0.00; No. 53, 0.00; No. 54, 0.00; No. 55, 0.00; No. 56, 0.00; No. 57, 0.00; No. 58, 0.00; No. 59, 0.00; No. 60, 0.00; No. 61, 0.00; No. 62, 0.00; No. 63, 0.00; No. 64, 0.00; No. 65, 0.00; No. 66, 0.00; No. 67, 0.00; No. 68, 0.00; No. 69, 0.00; No. 70, 0.00; No. 71, 0.00; No. 72, 0.00; No. 73, 0.00; No. 74, 0.00; No. 75, 0.00; No. 76, 0.00; No. 77, 0.00; No. 78, 0.00; No. 79, 0.00; No. 80, 0.00; No. 81, 0.00; No. 82, 0.00; No. 83, 0.00; No. 84, 0.00; No. 85, 0.00; No. 86, 0.00; No. 87, 0.00; No. 88, 0.00; No. 89, 0.00; No. 90, 0.00; No. 91, 0.00; No. 92, 0.00; No. 93, 0.00; No. 94, 0.00; No. 95, 0.00; No. 96, 0.00; No. 97, 0.00; No. 98, 0.00; No. 99, 0.00; No. 100, 0.00; No. 101, 0.00; No. 102, 0.00; No. 103, 0.00; No. 104, 0.00; No. 105, 0.00; No. 106, 0.00; No. 107, 0.00; No. 108, 0.00; No. 109, 0.00; No. 110, 0.00; No. 111, 0.00; No. 112, 0.00; No. 113, 0.00; No. 114, 0.00; No. 115, 0.00; No. 116, 0.00; No. 117, 0.00; No. 118, 0.00; No. 119, 0.00; No. 120, 0.00; No. 121, 0.00; No. 122, 0.00; No. 123, 0.00; No. 124, 0.00; No. 125, 0.00; No. 126, 0.00; No. 127, 0.00; No. 128, 0.00; No. 129, 0.00; No. 130, 0.00; No. 131, 0.00; No. 132, 0.00; No. 133, 0.00; No. 134, 0.00; No. 135, 0.00; No. 136, 0.00; No. 137, 0.00; No. 138, 0.00; No. 139, 0.00; No. 140, 0.00; No. 141, 0.00; No. 142, 0.00; No. 143, 0.00; No. 144, 0.00; No. 145, 0.00; No. 146, 0.00; No. 147, 0.00; No. 148, 0.00; No. 149, 0.00; No. 150, 0.00; No. 151, 0.00; No. 152, 0.00; No. 153, 0.00; No. 154, 0.00; No. 155, 0.00; No. 156, 0.00; No. 157, 0.00; No. 158, 0.00; No. 159, 0.00; No. 160, 0.00; No. 161, 0.00; No. 162, 0.00; No. 163, 0.00; No. 164, 0.00; No. 165, 0.00; No. 166, 0.00; No. 167, 0.00; No. 168, 0.00; No. 169, 0.00; No. 170, 0.00; No. 171, 0.00; No. 172, 0.00; No. 173, 0.00; No. 174, 0.00; No. 175, 0.00; No. 176, 0.00; No. 177, 0.00; No. 178, 0.00; No. 179, 0.00; No. 180, 0.00; No. 181, 0.00; No. 182, 0.00; No. 183, 0.00; No. 184, 0.00; No. 185, 0.00; No. 186, 0.00; No. 187, 0.00; No. 188, 0.00; No. 189, 0.00; No. 190, 0.00; No. 191, 0.00; No. 192, 0.00; No. 193, 0.00; No. 194, 0.00; No. 195, 0.00; No. 196, 0.00; No. 197, 0.00; No. 198, 0.00; No. 199, 0.00; No. 200, 0.00; No. 201, 0.00; No. 202, 0.00; No. 203, 0.00; No. 204, 0.00; No. 205, 0.00; No. 206, 0.00; No. 207, 0.00; No. 208, 0.00; No. 209, 0.00; No. 210, 0.00; No. 211, 0.00; No. 212, 0.00; No. 213, 0.00; No. 214, 0.00; No. 215, 0.00; No. 216, 0.00; No. 217, 0.00; No. 218, 0.00; No. 219, 0.00; No. 220, 0.00; No. 221, 0.00; No. 222, 0.00; No. 223, 0.00; No. 224, 0.00; No. 225, 0.00; No. 226, 0.00; No. 227, 0.00; No. 228, 0.00; No.

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

my wife says what a relief to be able
to sleep nights without being dis-
turbed with the constant coughing
and night sweats.

-San-Jak is sold by the Central
Drug Store, Grayling, Mich.
Mfg. by San-Jack Co. Chicago